



THE
MISSISKOU STANDARD
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,
BY
J. D. GILMAN, Printer,
To whom all Communications must be ad-
dressed; and if by mail, post paid.

POETRY.

(From the Albany Evening Journal.)

TO —

I look upon thy face, but while
It seems so bright and fair,
I ask me if that sunny smile,
Is wont to linger there?
I ask me if thy bosom's heave
Hides not a heart that's doomed to grieve,
And wither in despair?
I ask if peace or joy can be
With beings desolate like thee?

I knew thee not, thou fallen flower,
While virtue marked thy growth;
I knew thee not in thy bright hour
Of purity and truth.
I knew thee not, till treacherous ways
Had dimmed the sunshine of thy days—
The freshness of thy youth;
And then I met thee in thy shame
Without a friend—without a name.

An outcast from thy happy home
A blighted, joyless thing;
Thy journey onward to the tomb
A rayless wandering;
Uncheered by hope thy bosom heaves,
Yet like the roses' scattered leaves,
Some sweets still round the cline,
And dimly through thy ruin's shine,
Like ivy on the shattered pine.

There's beauty still upon thy brow,
And kindness in thy heart;
That smile is with thee even now,
All hopeless as thou art.
But sorrow's wave too soon will chase
The light of beauty from thy face,
And thou wilt then depart,
As bends the lily to the blast,
Unknown, unloved, thou'lt sink at last.

God cheer thee on that awful day,
For none will watch thy bed—
None sigh to see thee pass away,
Nor grieve for thee when dead.
None seek the lonely silent spot,
Where all forsaken and forgot,
Reclines thy lovely head.
The turf—alas! will soon be green,
And few will know that thou'lt been.

For the Troy Budget.

TO A DEAD BIRD.

Poor little warbler, thou art dead!
Whose wing was late so free!
Strange! that the all destroying death,
Could spare not even thee!

Upon the pine tree's waving top
As thou didst carol gay,
And I reclining in the shade,
Was listening to thy lay;

The madd'rous marksman spied thee out,
Call'd by thy song so sweet—
A moment, and thy lifeless form
Lay bleeding at my feet.

Gone is the lustre of thine eye—
Ruffled, thy gorgeous plume—
Alas! it was thy loveliness
That brought thee to thy doom.

How often are earth's fairest ones,
Like thee, to ruin hurled,
Who pure and innocent themselves,
Trust an unfeeling world!

From happiness without alloy,
The course of their decline,
Through pain and misery, to death,
Is scarce less brief than thine. H.

THE PRINTER.—EXTRACTS.

There he stands at his case, his eye fixed on his copy—while his fingers, obedient to his will, collect the letters from their various boxes, and place them together so as to form words, sentences, complete articles of news, politics, or literature. The musician at the piano can hardly compete with the printer in rapidity and precision of his digital motions; like the pianist who plays with his music box and instrument before him, the printer sees and comprehends at a glance, the ever varying results his fingers most produce; and does not hesitate a moment to perform the necessary action with the rapidity of lightning. Like notes from the instrument, every letter, every pause, every stop is called forth, in its proper place, till a complete ensamble is formed, which the memory can treasure up, and which the mind can conceive and digest. But how different are the final effects produced in these two instances! The musician creates a series of melodious and harmonious sounds, which please the ear for a moment and die away. The feelings gay or sad, desponding or enthusiastic, mild or violent, are excited for a moment, but the charm soon ceases, and leaves nothing but the recollection of the past pleasures or pain upon the mind. But the printer's labor bears an everlasting fruit; he spreads before mankind the arcana of knowledge, and works with the sages the laboratory of reason; he sends messengers to ev-

ery one of the human family; he invokes all men to behold the beauties of truth; and seeks to make the mass of mankind conscious of those immutable rights with which man is invested, at his birth, by nature, and by nature's God.—The printer has been, since the 15th century, the faithful and most active auxiliary of learning. The day the printer first struck off a sheet from a rough block types; from that day, we date the universal spread of knowledge, and the disfranchisement of mankind from the bonds of ignorance, superstition and oppression.

I might continue to shew, in detail, the correctness of the general outline I have drawn; but the immense benefits which the art of printing has conferred upon mankind, have been described by abler and more eloquent pens than mine. Let me present a single hypothesis. Suppose the great protectress, and teacher of all arts and sciences—suppose the art of printing had never been discovered—at what state of progress would we now find natural philosophy, astronomy, mechanics, navigation and many arts which conduce so effectually to the comfort and preservation of mankind—where now would be those liberties we hold so dear? Yet in the womb of futurity. The discoveries of Newton would have been the treasure of an exclusive few. Watts and Fulton would perhaps have never learned the first principles; & Franklin might perhaps have never read a book, nor published a single principle tending to the independence of this country.

Among the ancients of Greece & Rome, there were certainly some great and wise men; but beyond the circle in which those men moved, how few received a glimpse of science!—how few ever learned to read!—and how difficult it was to obtain the instruction of books!—Now, through the agency of printing, our means of acquiring knowledge is unlimited, and its dissemination is universal.—The consequence is, that a greater number labor to unravel & make useful the secrets of nature; and the progress of mankind to perfection, is a thousand times more rapid.

The printer is a great traveller. There are few printers in the United States who have not visited every State in the Union. They are sure of finding a printing office in every village, and consequently do not hesitate to travel wherever their fancy may lead them, sare of finding in their brother typographers, friends to assist them, give them work or obtain a situation for them. The printer is consequently thoroughly acquainted with his country; in general, and in detail, none can know it better, or speak of it more correctly.—Sometimes he crosses the Atlantic; and while he prints geographies and books of travels, he takes occasion to view with his own eyes every part of the old and new world.

The printer is always a good grammarian; and it frequently happens that men, whose productions are esteemed by the public, owe it to the printer that they are not written down asses. Often, very often, does it happen, that manuscript is put into the hands of the type setter full of gross grammatical errors, sentences void of sense, and without a single point of punctuation, or a capital letter.

When this has passed through his hands the errors are corrected, the punctuations and capitals are all set in their proper places. The conceited author finds himself all at once a grammatical and logical writer, and basks in the sun of popularity, which he owes to some unobtrusive son of Gutenberg. He takes care not to give credit to the proper person; but on the contrary should some of his blunders remain uncorrected, he is sure to lay them all to the charge of the 'ignorant printer,' such is the false and unjust phrase ignorant writers frequently use.

No trade, class, or profession, except those of law and physic, has furnished a greater proportion of learned and distinguished persons than the printer's craft.—From the days of Franklin to the present time, our legislative halls, our places of honor, have been ornamented by talented and eloquent printers. The bar is often indebted to printing offices for some of its ablest members. In this city we have living and prominent examples of the fact.

The printers, whenever they can unite a sufficient force, generally form themselves into a society for their mutual protection, and for the purpose of assisting each other in case of need. These societies fix the rates of wages, the hours of work, & provide for the sick and unfortunate. They bind themselves by the strictest and most honorable rules to preserve the dignity of their art, and to defend each other against the injustice of grasping employers. If a printer should dishonor his trade, or work under wages, he is immediately stigmatized and disowned. It is very rare that a printer can be induced to dishonor the pledges he has given to his fellow workmen.

The printer is proud of being called a Mechanic—and he frequently boasts that his substance was earned by the sweat of his brow. Yes, ye proud nabobs, who roll in your carriages, and who would disdain to touch the hard hand of a mechanic, learn that there are mechanics who are by far your superiors in every thing which elevates mankind. I know many graduates of college who might be made to blush for their ignorance by the mechanics they seem so despise.

When the laboring classes of Europe and America shall claim their appropriate rank in society, and call for enjoyment of equal rights, their spokesman will be the PRINTER.—U.S.Pa.

The Widow and her Son.

The new lodgers at first attracted our curiosity, and interest. They were a young lad, of eighteen or nineteen, and his mother, a lady of about fifty, or it might be less. The mother wore a widow's weed and the boy was also clothed in deep mourning. They were poor—very poor! for their only means of support arose from a pittance the boy earned from copying writings, and translating for the booksellers. They had removed from some country place, and settled in London partly because it afforded better chances of employment for the boy, and partly, with the natural desire to leave a place where they had been in better circumstances, and where their poverty was known. They were proud under their reverses, and above revealing their wants and privations to strangers. How bitter these privations were, and how hardly the boy worked to remove them, no one ever knew but themselves. Night after night, two, three, four hours after midnight could we hear the occasional raking together of the scanty fire, or the hollowed and half stifled cough which indicated his being still at work; day after day could we see more plainly that nature had set that unearthly light in his plaintive face which is the beacon of her worst disease. Actuated, we hope, by a higher feeling than mere curiosity, we contrived to establish first an acquaintance & then a close intimacy, with the poor strangers. Our worst fears were realized; the boy was sinking fast. Through a part of the winter, and the whole of the following spring and summer, his labours were unceasingly prolonged. The mother attempted to procure needle work, embroidery... anything for bread. A few shillings now and then were all she could earn, and the boy worked steadily on—dying by minutes, but never once giving utterance to complaint or murmur. It was a beautiful autumn evening when we went to pay our customary visit to the invalid. His little remaining strength had been decreasing rapidly for two or three days preceding, and he was lying on a sofa before the open window gazing at the setting sun. His mother had been reading the Bible to him, for she closed the book as we entered, and advanced to meet us. 'I was telling William,' she said, 'that we must manage to take him into the country somewhere, so that he may get quite well. He is not ill, you know, but he is not very strong and has exerted himself too much lately. Poor thing! The tears that streamed through her fingers, as she turned aside, as if to adjust her close, widow's cap, too plainly told how fruitless was the attempt to deceive herself. The boy placed one hand in ours, grasped his mother's arm with the other; drew her hastily towards him, frequently kissed her cheek. There was a short pause, as he sunk back upon his pillow, and looked with appalling earnestness upon his mother's face. 'William, William,' said the terrified parent, 'don't look at me so; speak to me, dear.' The boy smiled languidly, but an instant afterwards his features resolved into the same cold, solemn gaze. 'William, dear William,' said the distracted mother, rouse yourself, dear! don't look at me so, love! I pray don't! Oh my God, what shall I do! My dear, dear boy, he is dying.' The boy raised himself by a violent effort, and folded his hands together—'mother, dear, dear mother, bury me in the open field—anywhere but in these dreadful streets. I should like to be where you can see my grave, mother, but not in these close, crowded streets; they have killed me. Kiss me again, mother, put your arms around my neck.' He fell back; a strong expression stole upon his features, not of pain or suffering, but an indescribable fixing of every line and muscle—the boy was dead.—Boz.

COURTING AND COW-HIDING.

Oh, woman! how much hast thou to answer for! how many cities sacked and soldiers slain! How many empires lost and fortunes ruined! How many broken hearts and broken heads—broken vows, and broken windows! For love—the first and prettiest, and best woman God ever made—Father Adam lost immortality and Par-

adise, and a most beautiful garden. For Helen, Paris lost Troy—the commercial emporium of the eastern world—the New York of Asia Minor. For Cleopatra, Mark Antony lost the empire of the world. And...but we might go on forever to enumerate the instances of the disastrous fascinations of fairy forms and brilliant eyes, and ruby lips, and rosy kisses, and thrilling tones, and pretty feet and ankles, and all those sort of delightful things...which, alas, ruin us poor deluded men, and get us into scrapes and rows—and cause our bones and credit to be broken, and put our conscience, virtue, morals, noses, and reputations, out of joint.

'Tis a bad world—the men are bad, selfish, deceiving—and the women, heaven bless their bright eyes, are sad, wicked, dear, delightful creatures, and make more mischief than all the banks, speculators, failures, monopolists, vetoes, and humbugs put together.

Well, Well, there's no help for it; and if men have pretty wives, and other men will carry on intrigues, and behave naughtily, and pretty women will encourage them and ungallant husbands will intercept letters, and lay plots, and break lover's heads... what can we do but make the most of it, and in our own original inimitable, and unapproachable style, serve up these little delightful incidents for the amusement of our readers?

Mr. D. was going home to dinner the other day to his house in F—square, congratulating himself on having an excellent appetite, and the prospect of dining off a dish of shad in a sociable way, with his pretty wife, and a large family of boarders.

Propose...what right has a man to keep a boarding house, who has a pretty wife, and is inclined to jealousy? We have a theory that he ought, in the first place, to be bound over to keep the peace.

As we were saying, Mr. D. was coming home to dinner, when he found a suspicious looking boy standing suspiciously on his door step, with a suspicious looking billet, suspiciously directed to his wife. His suspicions were aroused, and he like a fool, took the letter—and like an ungallant wretch opened it...and, like a cunning man copied it—and, like a deceitful man, sealed it up and sent it per direction—and, like a hard hearted man, went home and asked his dear unsuspecting wife, what letter she had received? She, like a—a—woman, denied having received any; when he, like a cruel jealous husband, read the following:

'Dearest—If you have any compassion on one who is wholly and devotedly yours meet me this evening, at half past seven, at Mrs. —'s—street. I am dying to see you. It is an age since my eyes feasted on your loveliness, and drank in rapture from those bright fountains of beauty, that sparkle like twin-stars in the firmament. Each minute will be an hour till I taste the sweetness of those ruby lips, and prove myself, as I now subscribe, your devoted lover.'

Here was a pretty poetical situation. The lady burst into tears...fell into hysterics—and threatened to put an end to her wretched existence by throwing herself into the river.

One would suppose that Mr. D. had done mischief enough for one day, but he was not content. He went to his store, dressed himself like a porter—went to the place of destination, armed with a ferocious cowhide. In the meantime our gallant had dressed himself—re-curl'd and perfumed his black whiskers—what killing things whiskers are!—left his desk in William Street, and at the time appointed; a few minutes before perhaps; Mr. D. saw him approach.

'Do you know a Mrs. D.?' said the husband.

'I have the honor,' replied the lover.

'I am sent to request your company at her house.'

'O then, that fool, her husband, is out of the way.' But this was said aside.

How shall we describe the catastrophe? ...How shall we tell how the unsuspecting lover was entrapped into the house; and how he got one of the most savage horse whippings discovered gallant ever received; and how he was compelled to deliver up one of the most tender, and most delightfully funny of all intriguing correspondences; full of 'delightful kisses' and 'pulling whiskers'; and...and—the rest may be imagined.—N. Y. Herald.

ANECDOTE.—The Exeter News Letter relates the following excellent anecdote:—A countryman from the northern part of the state, once called upon Governor Wentworth at Portsmouth, and begged his acceptance of a saddle of venison. The Governor loved venison, and smiled most graciously upon Jonathan as he accepted the present, and thanked him for so acceptable a mark of his respect. But the man hem-

med and scratched his head, and was in no hurry to depart. The errand was but half done. His Excellency inquired of him, if he could in any way be of any service to him, when Jonathan informed him that there was no Ensign in the militia company at —, and he would be dreadfully obliged to his Governorship for a commission. The Governor would be very happy to oblige him, if he had proper recommendations; and asked if the company had elected him for their Ensign, or sent any evidence of their wish for his appointment? 'Why, no, may it please your Excellency's Honor,' said Jonathan, 'There are only two other men in the town but myself, and one is the captain, and the other Lieutenant, and they exercise me and manoeuvre me so much that I am really afraid if I'm not made an Ensign pretty soon, they'll drill me to death.'

Want of Parental Government.—The case of the unfortunate youth Moran, convicted of murder upon the high seas, affords another evidence that the want of parental guidance almost invariably leads to a vicious career, if it do not end in some fearful crime. At the age of about fifteen he ran away from his parents in London, and went to sea. He had been guilty of some trifling offence previous to his elopement. During the four succeeding years he followed the life of a sailor—still a youth whose incomings and outgoings should have been controlled by some proper guide. He is now—at this fearful crisis of his history... only nineteen years of age—a youth of evident intelligence: and has doubtless been led to the commission of the awful crime, for which he must pay the penalty of his life, more from having deprived himself of the proper guidance of parental authority, than from all other causes combined.

As an illustration of this remark, we may mention, that we have just been examining most of the reports from the principal penitentiaries of our country—and the superintendents uniformly state, that they find, by the history of more than two-thirds of the criminals immured within their walls, that in early life they have not had the benefit of parental control. This is an important fact for parents...and must make them feel...doubly feel...the high responsibilities under which Heaven has placed them.—Philadelphia Mirror.

Arsenic for Cream-of-Tartar.—Melancholy Death.—We are pained to record the death of Mr. James Thompson of Indiana in this State, which took place on Tuesday at the Red Lion Hotel in Market street. This gentleman had been for some days rather unwell; not so much so, however, as to prevent his attending to business—having come to the city to buy goods, being a merchant in Indiana. Monday evening as he stated...he called at an apothecary shop (the precise one he said he could not recollect being a stranger in the city) to buy a little cream-of-tartar. He took the dose, and was soon convinced by its effects that he had swallowed poison. He died Tuesday morning, and an examination of the stomach proved that he had taken arsenic instead of the simple medicine he had bespoken. We are told he has left an interesting family—a wife and several children—to mourn his melancholy and untimely demise. We wish it were in our power to give the name of the shop where this fatal carelessness was committed—for we should feel it our duty to warn persons from ever entering its portals to buy medicine.—Id.

How to express resentment.—The Boston 'Eglantine' says...when the down east girls wish to threaten each other with a flogging they say, 'I will be into you like a thousand of brick.' When a wild lark attempts to steal a kiss from a Nantucket girl, she says, 'Come, sheer off, or I will split your mainsail with a typhoon.' The Boston girls hold still until they are well kissed, when they flare up all at once and say, 'I should think you ought to be ashamed.'

Quick work...How they do things on Rock River, (Michigan.) Not long since a young man reached a settlement on Monday, surveyed his ground on Tuesday, built a house on Wednesday, 'got married' on Friday, moved home on Saturday, and with his wife, like the rest of the settlers, went to church on Sunday.

'Darn'em,' said Jonathan, at the battle of Bunker Hill, 'they're shooting bullets! when one of them passed through his hat.'

Massacre of Seventy Missionaries.—The New Bedford Mercury of Saturday contains a statement of the most horrid massacre of seventy missionaryaries at Wallis Island in the South Sea, in August, 1835. Mr. William B. Barnard,

formerly second officer of the ship Selma, of New Bedford, who arrived there in the Parachute, a few days since, furnished the statement to the Mercury. It appears from his journal that the English missionaries at Keppel Island, (one of the friendly group), conceived the benevolent plan of attempting to introduce Christianity at Wallis Island, by sending native teachers and missionaries, thinking they would meet with less opposition than foreigners. They procured them a passage to the Island, but horrid to relate, soon after they landed, the whole number were murdered in the most barbarous inhuman manner. Mr. Barnard was at the island at the time the massacre took place, and left in the sloop of war Vinennes, when she touched at that place. He left the latter vessel at Cape Town.—(New York Courier & Enquirer, 2d May.)

From the Montreal Herald.

The mail of yesterday brought us an account of one of those dreadful disasters which are of frequent occurrence on the Mississippi & its branches. Unfortunately there exist no laws in the United States for the regulation of steamboats, and unfortunately too, if there did, there is no power strong enough to put them in execution. Our general remark occurs, that the generality of accidents that occur might be prevented by laws controlling the proprietors and navigators of steam-boats in constructing and managing them, but the present catastrophe seems to have originated in carelessness, against which no law can provide.

We copy the particulars as given in the New Orleans Bee of the 11th inst.

HORRIBLE CATASTROPHE.

The steamer Ben Shorrod, Capt. Castleman, left this place on Sunday morning bound to Louisville, and at the time just mentioned, when about thirty miles below Natchez, she was found to be enveloped in flames, and out of near 200 persons on board only about 50 or 60 were saved. The fire is believed to have originated from the wood used as fuel being piled too near the boiler. The story of the disaster was related to us by a young man, who was a cabin passenger, and it is awfully interesting, and his own escape almost miraculous. When he awoke he put on his clothes, & leaped into the yawl which was hanging at the stern, and was followed by about 40 other men, one of whom cut the rope connecting the stern of the steamer to the bow of the yawl, and the latter canted over and hung in a perpendicular position, the bow towards the water. All on board were precipitated into the water and are believed to have been drowned, with the exception of the narrator, and he saved himself by clinging to the thwart. In a few minutes about twenty of the crew made their way to the stern of the steamer & placed themselves in the boat, suspended as she was. One of them imprudently took out his knife and cut the rope which attached the steamer to the stern of the yawl, and she plunged as might have been expected, full twenty feet under water. All that were hanging to her were missing, except four and the individual who relates the story; he says when he arose to the surface he found himself under the yawl and she was lying bottom up. Being strong, active and an expert swimmer, he worked his way from underneath and mounted on her bottom, where he was soon joined by the four other men who had saved themselves, and in this situation they floated twelve miles down the river, before they were picked up by the Columbus.

Captain Castleman, by vigorous exertions, saved his wife and two children—one of his children and his father were lost. A Mr. Smith also had the luck to save his wife and one child—and we add with pain that one of his children is missing.

There was some powder on board, in what quantity we know not—but the knowledge that it was there seemed to have paralyzed the efforts of the crew and its explosion added to the deep horrors of the scene. We are informed that there were nine ladies on board, only two of whom were rescued.

The survivors of this appalling disaster, unanimously concur in expressions of gratitude to Captain Jones of the Columbus, for his activity in picking them up, and for his kindness while on board his steamer. The steamer Alton passed downwards not long after the accident occurred, when many unfortunates were still struggling for life in the water. The survivors are not quite so eloquent in their expressions of gratitude to the commander of the Alton as they are towards Captain Jones.

The accident occurred on the 9th, and the number of lives lost is said to be between 120 and 140. Another paper in noticing it says:

There were two distinct explosions—one supposed to be the boiler, and the other to be from a quantity of powder on board. A passenger on board the Columbus describes the scene as the most awful he ever witnessed. The screams of men, women, and children, pierced the air for miles around, while in the bright light that went up from the waters, the hanging form of the poor wretches, as they clung convulsively to the burning sides of the boat, struck the deepest anguish into the heart of the spectator.

A steamer arrived at New Orleans saw the wreck, near Fort Adams, blown to atoms, and fragments yet on fire, covered the Mississippi for a great distance below the scene of disaster.

The Mr. Smith who was saved was of the firm of Newhouse & Co. of Mobile. His wife jumped over-board with one of the children. He followed and was so fortunate as to procure a plank, by means of which the lives of all three were preserved. They were, however, about two hours

in the water, and drifted down the river six miles before they reached the shore.

From the Quebec Mercury.

We have obtained a copy of the answer returned by his Excellency to the application of the Board of Trade and of the arrangements under which entries can now be made, they are as follow:

CASTLE OF ST. LEWIS, I

Quebec, 22d, May, 1837. I

Sir,—The Governor in Chief having had under his consideration the Memorial of the Committee of Trade, setting forth the impossibility of procuring Specie for the payment of the Crown and other Duties at the Custom House, in consequence of the suspension of Cash payments of the Banks, and praying that the Officers of the Customs might be authorised to receive in payment of such Duties Bank receipts, together with the Bonds of the importers, and such other securities as might be deemed necessary. I have been directed by his Excellency to communicate to you for the information of the Committee, the plan contained in the accompanying Memorandum, which his Excellency is willing to adopt, provided the Montreal and Quebec Banks will enter into the following engagements with Government, viz:—

1stly.—That the Banks will pay to the Crown in Specie, if called for, on or before the 20th September next, according to the terms of the enclosed memorandum all receipts granted to merchants, for the purpose of being lodged with the Collectors of Customs on account of Crown Duties.

2dly.—That the Balances of Specie now returned as being in the vaults of the Banks are not to be diminished to any considerable extent by any of the ordinary operations of these institutions.

3dly.—That if those Balances should be increased to any considerable amount by an influx of specie, the Bank receipts for Crown Duties shall be retired in specie to such extent as the Government shall think reasonable; and

4thly.—That each Bank will furnish under oath to the Executive Government regular weekly statements of its affairs in the terms and nature of those which the Government have now a right to demand under the act of Incorporation of the Bank.

On breach or non compliance with the three last stipulations the Government to be at liberty to consider the proposed arrangement at an end.

In consenting thus to depart from the ordinary course, his Excellency felt himself at the same time bound to take the above precautions in order to guard as much as possible against any risk or loss to the public revenue, or any greater assumption of responsibility on the part of Government than the necessity of the case imperatively demands, and his Excellency trusts that the proposed arrangement will afford sufficient relief in the present crisis and prove satisfactory to those whose interests it is intended to benefit.

I have, &c.

(Signed) S. WALCOT,
Civil Secretary.

MEMORANDUM.—Shewing the amount and value of the relief proposed to be granted by the Executive Government to the Commercial interests in the payment of Crown duties or Customs solicited in consequence of the difficulties arising from the temporary suspension of cash payments by the Banks.

That the Collectors of the Customs be instructed instead of exacting specie for those duties for which such payment might by law be demanded, to take good and sufficient security from the person making the entry, with securities for the payment of the amount thereof in specie on or before the 20th September next, requiring such person at the same time to deposit a receipt from the Montreal or Quebec Bank, to the effect that such amount has been received as a deposit in such Bank for duties accruing to the Crown, and shall be payable to the Crown in specie if called for on or before the 20th September next.

That it shall be clearly understood that the Government shall have the right of enforcing the payment in specie before the 20th September next, of the sums so secured, either from the Banks or the parties personally bound, if before that time an issue shall be made of the specie now shut up in the Receiver General's vaults either in full payment of the arrears of the expense of Government, or to the extent of the duties so secured, or if it shall be found that the condition of commercial affairs in the United States shall admit of the importation of specie from that quarter at the rate of exchange of last winter.

That the Collectors in Quebec & Montreal be further authorised to revert for the same period, only, to the practice which formerly obtained, of allowing Merchants to make general entries as general consignees of ship and cargo and give bonds thereon, by which means the necessity of paying the duty in specie on the various smaller importations will as heretofore be avoided.

The Mercury adds as follows,...

Several entries have been made to-day under these arrangements, but we understand they are regarded as bearing hard upon the importers, who hope to obtain a modification of that part which requires security from them, in addition to the deposit of the Bank receipt. And again we have heard some complaints of the terms upon which the Banks grant such receipts, the importer being called upon in addition to making a deposit, in the notes of the bank, equal to the amount of the receipt,

to sign also an agreement that, in the event of the bank being called upon to redeem these receipts in specie, he will further pay to the bank the amount of such premium as may, at the time, be required to obtain the specie for the occasion.

From the Prince Edward Island Royal Gazette.

The business of our Colonial Legislature is now drawing to a close: the prorogation will take place probably on Thursday.

The House of Assembly have passed a bill to prevent the exportation of Grain, Meal and Potatoes, until the 1st of August, and also to prevent the making of Malt, or any brewing or distilling during that period. The Governor, with the advice of the Council, is however empowered to remove the restriction, either wholly or partially, whenever it may appear that such a measure would be safe and proper. The bill was sent up to the Council yesterday for their concurrence. In the mean time two or three cargoes of oats have been shipped off for Picton. The Sovereign, Wood, and the Aurora, Brooks, with full cargoes of oats, meal and pork, have made several attempts to get out, but have been unable, as yet, to proceed farther than the harbour's mouth, in consequence of the quantity of ice outside.

An unanimous desire having been expressed by the Legislative Council and Assembly, that his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor would honor them with his company at dinner before the close of the Session, a deputation from both Houses waited upon him for the purpose of soliciting that honor, and his Excellency having been pleased to accept the invitation, Thursday last was named for the dinner to take place at Mrs. Millar's, upon which a dinner was provided in Mrs. Millar's very best style, every way suitable to the occasion. The company consisted of the two Houses, his Excellency, the Officers of the Garrison, the High Sheriff, and the Solicitor General. The hon. the Chief Justice presided, assisted by the hon. the Speaker of the House of Assembly, as Vice President. After the cloth had been removed, the following toasts were given:—

'The health of the King.' Three times three.

'The Queen and the rest of the Royal Family.'

The chairman then rose and prefaced the next toast by the following observations: I am now about to propose a toast which will, I am sure, be cheerfully responded to by every one here present; nay, I will venture to say there is not one of a right thinking mind in the Island who will not respond to it with the most heart-felt satisfaction; for, if integrity of purpose... if high order of talent—if a most anxious desire, an unceasing and unwearied zeal and diligence in promoting the best interests of this Island, and the happiness and comfort of us all, even to our very domestic and social enjoyments—if these are qualities which have any claim upon our gratitude and esteem, then are they most justly due to the distinguished personage whose health I am now about to have the honor to propose. It is wholly unnecessary for me to designate any particular act, for they are daily and hourly before us, and they cannot but be deeply impressed upon our minds, and live engraven in our memory—I have now the honor to propose that we pledge to the health and happiness of the distinguished guest who has this day honored us with his presence:—

'His Excellency Major General Sir John Harvey, Lieutenant Governor of Prince Edward Island.' Three times three.

After the continued and rapturous applause with which this toast was received, had subsided, his Excellency returned thanks nearly as follows:—Gentlemen, I will not attempt what is wholly impossible—to describe the feelings under which I rise to acknowledge the high honor you have conferred upon me in the manner in which my health has been proposed by our worthy President and received by you—the intensity of those feelings would perhaps be best expressed by an entire silence—but I feel that the occasion upon which we are met requires that I should force myself to the utterance of a few words—and I also feel that I need not bespeak your indulgence for what I may have to say. From the first moment of my arrival amongst you, I have experienced a degree of warm-hearted kindness and confidence, for which I can never cease to be grateful, but to which, as an entire stranger, I had no claims nor pretensions—the solution may be this—that betwixt minds whose purposes are honest and sincere, nature appears to have established a species of free masonry, by which they are immediately enabled to recognise each other, and by which reciprocal good-will is produced. You, gentlemen, were pleased to think favourably of me—I heartily responded to this feeling, and mutual confidence and esteem were the result—and that nothing has since occurred to interrupt or impair the impressions, the circumstances under which we now meet, sufficiently prove; but, gentlemen, although when I landed on your shores I was an entire stranger to you, you were not so regarded by me; you had all been previously introduced to me as my friends—and as the highly gratifying circumstance to which I now allude, although it has been mentioned by me on some previous occasions, may not have been heard by all who are now present, I will here repeat it; A very few days previous to my departure from England, having taken my leave of

the King at his Majesty's public levee, I was honored by a gracious command to take my private leave of his Majesty at Windsor Castle. At the royal dinner table on that day, his Majesty was pleased, in that clear and kindly voice so peculiar to him, to address me in the following words:—

'Sir John Harvey, I drink to the health of all our friends in Prince Edward Island.' It can scarcely be necessary for me to say how deeply I felt this gracious notice, on the part of their Sovereign, of his Majesty's loyal subjects in that Island, as I am sure will all who now hear me. (Loud Cheers.) Of your beautiful Island, I will merely observe, that as by its great natural capabilities and its adaptation to the growth of every species of agricultural produce, and by the facility with which its light and fertile soil is cultivated, it offers peculiar advantage to the British settler; so are its moral and political circumstances equally attractive—and I know of no portion of his Majesty's transatlantic Colonies to which more forcibly and justly apply the following remarks, which I have extracted from a document of great interest which has recently come into my hands; I allude to the report of the Canada Commissioners, adverted to in his Majesty's Speech on the opening of Parliament, and printed by its order. The extract is as follows:—'When we look at what Canada is, and still more when we think on what she might be, we must deny that a British Colony is other than an enviable one; every inhabitant of it, if he be of an ardent and aspiring character, has, as a British subject, a wider field for the exercise of his ambition than he could have under any other dominion in the world; and if content with the humbler occupations of life, there is no part of the globe where he can pursue them more safely, or with a more certain prospect of industry finding its reward—there is no country in which taxation is lighter, or individual security greater, none more exempt from physical or moral evil; and to the enjoyment of this happy state one only condition is attached, that of a due submission to the easy authority that protects and upholds it.' Before I sit down I will trespass upon your attention by a few words more—

'We may, or we may not, meet again in this Island... I am the servant of a kind and gracious master, and wherever it may please him to direct me to proceed, there is my place, there to do what I have humbly and earnestly endeavored to do here, viz: to fulfill his gracious and paternal wishes, by doing all in my power to promote the welfare of those over whom I preside—and I will not incur the chance of separation to which I have alluded, without availing myself of this opportunity of assuring you, that I shall never cease to regard the few months which I have passed in this island, as amongst the not only the happiest, but the most interesting of my life. In an untiring course of public service, you, gentlemen, have cheered and encouraged me; and if my anxious and earnest efforts (and they have been both anxious and earnest) to discharge my public duty with advantage to this colony, have been attended with any degree of success, it is to your cordial co-operation, to your kindly assistance, support and advice, that I am indebted for it.—Gentlemen, may health and every earthly blessing attend you.' His Excellency then sat down amidst the most enthusiastic cheering.

The Army and Navy.

Capt. Broderick returned thanks in a neat and appropriate address.

His Majesty's Ministers.

The Speaker then proposed the health of Lady Harvey and his Excellency's family. Three times three.

In returning thanks for this toast, his Excellency observed, 'If I felt it impossible to find language in which to express my sense of the manner in which my own health was drank, how much more unable do I find myself to give expression to my feelings on the present occasion. For Lady Harvey and the other members of my family, I can truly say, as for myself, that we shall ever feel deeply grateful, as well to the inhabitants as to the climate of this beautiful Island, for the manner in which we have been treated by both—the warm and kindly interest which has been evinced by every member of this society in the health and comfort of my family, assure me that the statement I have to make, will be heard with satisfaction. Lady Harvey left England invalid, and landed such in this Island, where she had not been one month before her health was completely re-established. From the ladies of this country mine have experienced a degree of kindness which they never can forget, and their every proposition whether for relieving the distresses of the necessitous, or for whatever other object, has been met by a degree of cheerful alacrity which has been productive of the best effects—and I think I may venture to say, on the part of all the ladies of this society that they have reaped a rich reward in the extensive good of which they have been the instruments during the winter which is now advancing to its close. In the name of Lady Harvey and every member of my family, gentlemen, I offer you my kindest thanks for the honor you have done them, and kindly drink all your good healths and every comfort and blessing to you and all that are dear to you.'

The Governor General, our Sister colonies, and a variety of other toasts followed, and at about half-past ten o'clock his Excellency retired, much gratified, as we understood, with the events of the evening, and no less pleased to witness the

harmony and unanimity which prevailed throughout. The chairman and a few others followed his Excellency, but a majority of the company remained until a late hour, doing full justice to the gratifying occasion upon which they had met.

From the Indicator, Montreal, May 16.

'THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.'

'ANTI-COERCION MEETING OF THE COUN-
TY OF MONTREAL.'

'In conformity to a requisition published in the newspapers of this city, and duly read at the doors of the several churches throughout the island, a numerous attended and highly respectable meeting of the electors of the County of Montreal was held yesterday at St. Laurent to take into consideration the measures of COERCION against this country proposed in the House of Commons, on the 6th March, by the British ministry, and to consider the means necessary to protect the rights and liberties of the people of this province against that aggression. At half-past 11 o'clock A. M. the meeting was called to order, and on motion duly made,

'Louis Roy Portelance, Esq., took the Chair, and Mr. Chevalier DeLorimier, N. P., was appointed Secretary.

'The Honorable Louis Joseph Papineau then came forward and was most cordially received. Silence having been obtained, the honorable and learned gentleman addressed the meeting in his usual eloquent and zealous style. He reviewed at some length the deceitful policy of the present administration, and denounced in indignant yet deserved terms the present treacherous Governor in chief, 'with honey on his lips and gall in his heart'—Royal Commissioners, the base Whig Ministry, and its servile majority in the House of Commons. He advised the people to cease consuming goods on which duties are levied at the Custom-Houses, and to encourage home manufactures and smuggling from the United States in every possible manner. He passed a high eulogium on the free and happy United States, and told his hearers to cultivate trade and intercourse with 'les Bostonais'; he hoped they would sign the Petition to the American Congress for a Free Trade with the neighbouring Republic, and cease having any thing to do with, as they had no justice to expect from Great Britain. He told them not to degrade themselves by signing any more petitions to King, Lords or Commons, and depend only on their own energies for their own salvation.

'It is impossible for us to give anything like an outline of a speech the delivery of which occupied two hours. We hope to be able hereafter to lay it at full length before the Reformers of these Colonies. The bursts of eloquence often called forth the hearty applause of the assembled hearers. After Mr. Papineau had ceased, the following resolutions were duly proposed and seconded, read in French and English, and unanimously agreed to:

'On motion of Mr. Pascal Persillier Lachapelle, of Cotes Neiges, seconded by Mr. Joseph Binet, of St. Genevieve.

Resolved 1. That the resolutions submitted by Lord John Russell in the House of Commons on the 6th of March last, in the name of the British Ministry, destroy *de facto*, the rights and liberties of the people of this Province: rights and liberties which we regard as birth rights of the British subject, solemnly declared by the Declaratory Act of the 18th Geo. III; that this violation is the more particularly odious, inasmuch as it is accompanied by the acknowledgement of the justice of the complaints of the country, as far as regards the vicious constitution of the Legislative Council, one of the principal causes which obliged the representation of this colony to refuse supplies, in order to obtain the redress of that grievance whence proceed all the abuses which oppress this Province.

'On Motion of Andre Jobin, Esq., M. P., seconded by C. S. Cherrier, Esq., M. P.

'Resolved 2. That the people of this province had reason to expect, by the recall of the late governor in Chief, that his successor would pursue a more just, more liberal, and franker policy; that they have been disappointed in that expectation by perceiving that the old system of deception and intrigue accompanies all the acts of the present administration;—that all that is unjust and atrocious in the plan of COERCION, projected by the British Ministry, is the suggestion of the present Governor, and his associates, who, representing themselves as missionaries of peace and conciliation, have employed that means only the better to deceive and who at the very moment that they were making promises of extensive reforms, were soliciting the interference of the Imperial Parliament, in order that it might have recourse to force to rob us of our rights.

'On motion of Capt Stanislaus David of Sault au Recollet, seconded by Mr. Francois Tavernier, of Montreal.

'Resolved 3. That when we demanded the intervention of the Imperial Parliament for the good government of this Province, we did so in explaining the manner in which it should grant us the reforms prayed for by the great majority of the people of this country; that it is not in accordance with European views, or the recommendations of individuals, strangers to the country and its social state, that our political institutions ought to be changed, but only in accordance with our own wishes and recommendations expressed by our freely-chosen representatives, who alone are competent to know the wants which they participate in com-

petent to know the wants which they participate in common with us, and to reform those institutions, the direful effects of which they feel as well as us; that we repudiate beforehand the feeble palliatives which it is pretended to apply to the evils whose source is left untouched; and that we persist in demanding, by the extension of the elective system, institutions analogous to those of the former New England Colonies as the only ones which are suitable to our state of society; which can alone put an end in Canada, to those odious national distinctions which we abhor, and serve as a basis for good government therein.

On motion of Mr. Joseph Labelle, of Pointe Claire, seconded by Mr. Francis Queneville, of St. Laurent.

Resolved 4. That the treacherous policy pursued by Archibald, Earl of Gosford, conjoined with the tyrannical measures proposed by the Ministers, and supported by a majority in the House of Commons, deprive colonists of all hope of receiving justice from the metropolitan authorities, until men of more just and liberal principles shall have the direction of the Councils of State, that consequently, we beseech our Representatives, our fellow citizens in the other counties of the Province, our brother colonists of the neighboring Provinces, not to follow any longer the degrading routine of seeking from the King, the Lords, and their vassals in the House of Commons, that justice which we expected at their hands only when we knew them not.

On motion of Dr. Valois, J.P. of Pointe Claire, seconded by Mr. Ludger Duvernay of Montreal.

Resolved 5. That under existing circumstances it is urgently necessary to have recourse, in the first instance, to some means of draining the source of that revenue of which it is the object of the Ministerial measures to rob us, in order to paralyze the attack aimed against our rights and liberties.

On motion of Mr. Urbain Desroches, of Pointe aux Trembles, seconded by Mr. Remi Le Cavalier.

Resolved 6. That the revenue which our oppressors propose unconstitutionally to seize, is raised principally from Rum, Brandy, Wine, Tea, Sugar and Tobacco, regularly imported and paying import duties at the custom-house; that public and private happiness would be most beneficially promoted by the total abstinence from wines and spirituous liquors, and that we strongly recommend such abstinence to our fellow-citizens; that we recommend in the next place, those who do not subscribe to total abstinence from these articles, to make use only of such as will be manufactured in the country; and in the third place, as regards such articles as cannot be raised or manufactured in the country, to use those only that shall be smuggled from the United States.

[Remainder next week.]

For the Missiskoui Standard.

THE FIRE SIDE.—No. 24

Sunday evening, in every christian family, is a season of the most solemn and interesting character. If the morning was anticipated with joy and eager expectation, it is reasonable to conclude that the evening should be spent, as a time of serious meditation, self-examination, with regard to the manner in which the day was employed, and thanksgiving for the privilege enjoyed.

Every sabbath is a delightful, but short, epitome of heaven. It is a rest from your labors at regular, regular periods, for a seventh part of your time, to remind you that there is an eternal sabbath without interruption, in reserve for the people of God, as their inheritance. The sabbath was instituted, not merely that man and beast might have periodical, stated breathing times from bodily toil, but that we might have constant opportunities of learning the will of our Creator, and of acquiring those dispositions and virtues which alone constitute the qualifications that are adapted to the place, and fellowship of the blessed spirits which stand in the presence of God.

Had there been no sabbath, bad as the world is, notwithstanding the institution of a day of rest for holy purposes, no mind could conceive what the world would really have been. There would have been no acknowledgment of God in a public manner—no Gospel to be preached or heard—no portion of time would have been devoted, and set apart from secular pursuits, for the purposes of a religious service. The knowledge of God would have been totally lost; but as all traces of a Supreme Being cannot, perhaps, be entirely obliterated from the human mind, men, universally, would, as the heathens, have made idols for themselves, and then fall down to worship them as gods. Only cast your eye over such places in our own land as contain, for inhabitants, people who neglect to observe the Lord's day holy. They have no religious ordinances; and if they have them, in their neighborhood, they do not observe them. The whole face of such a society exhibits the plainest manifestations, that heaven, if it be a holy habitation, or even decently moral in its character, cannot be made up of such beings as we too frequently behold.

From such revolting scenes, however, let us return, and take our seat at the quiet, peaceful fireside of a family, in which the fear of God prevails, as a principle of action. Here, the day was commenced in the morning as a sabbath. Preparation was made, at an early hour, to enter the courts of the Lord's house, wherever that privilege was to be enjoyed within reach; and if the privilege was too distant from them, there was lamentation for the lack of the bread of life. 'My soul longeth,' says David, 'yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord.' But, passing over such mourners in Zion, not indeed without sym-

pathizing with them for their privations, while we would affectionately remind them, that, if they use faithfully the talents or privileges which they enjoy, the Lord 'will be to them as a little sanctuary in the countries where they shall come,' we enter the little circle of such as enjoy the privilege of which David was deprived of when he wrote the heart-affecting Psalm referred to, and see what is done at the fire side of a christian family. The inmates of that little society, with the parents at their head, had, through the day, endeavored to improve their privileges in a suitable manner. But, nevertheless, they are sensible that 'if thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities,' no man living could stand before him and be justified. For, on a review of their best endeavors, they see much cause for humility and prayer for pardon. They see that their hearts were cold while their lips were uttering expressions of the warmest devotion, and that wandering thoughts had frequently come between their souls and God, and that a worldly spirit had marred their most holy things. All these they have to confess. They see the forbearance and long enduring patience of God notwithstanding the poor returns they make. They praise him for his goodness, long suffering and patience toward them. They reflect on the rich displays of his grace, of which they had either read, or heard proclaimed in the preaching of the Gospel: and they pour out their hearts in thanksgiving and praise, at the throne of grace, for the inestimable benefits, which have fallen from the riches of his goodness, into their lot. Together with their offering of praise, they find that they have a growing need of prayer to Almighty God that they may have grace to subdue, and keep under, the evil of their corrupt nature, and grow in grace and holiness.

This, however, is but one part of the delightful duties of a Sunday evening. Is it not a pleasing, delightful duty, and full of expectation to the husbandman, to go out in the spring to his field bearing precious seed, to sow in his ground? How much more it must, and ought to be, to parents, to sow the precious seed of eternal life in a field so dear to them as that of their own family? Of all employments in which a human being can be engaged, that of sowing for eternity—that of training up the young—one's own children especially, as candidates to the Kingdom of heaven, must be pleasing, encouraging, and soothing to the heart. Christian parents, your children are these beings, above all of your species, in whom you feel the most interest. O then use your utmost endeavors that, through the blessing of God, you may lead them in the way of religion and virtue. Never think it enough that you pray for them. Exhort them. Explain as much as you can of the Scriptures to them. Teach them their duty. Show them that they are sinners and need repentance, and the pardoning mercy of God through the merits and intercession of Jesus Christ. Give them line upon line and precept upon precept. Be unwearied in explaining unto them the way of salvation. Exercise their minds by an examination of what they have remembered and understood of the sermon which they may have heard. This will strengthen their memories, improve their understanding, and contribute to make them attentive to what they hear from the pulpit. Let them read a large portion of Scripture together, in order to improve them in reading, and to treasure up in their minds a fund of divine knowledge. This has been useful to thousands in all ages. Some now living can tell from experience, that the Scriptures which they had, in youth, read on Sunday evenings, have made lasting impressions on their minds which no subsequent event, or even wandering from the path of duty, was ever able wholly to efface. Could we, through the blessing of God, be the means of persuading the fathers and mothers of children, to adopt and practise this rational, Scriptural method of spending the sabbath, to any extent, however small, our labour, we should esteem well rewarded. You then, my friends, who peruse my weekly essays, I earnestly beseech, to think and to reflect on what I have set before you. God requires it at your hands. When he blessed you with a child, he said, bring it up for me. You love your child; but remember that you cannot manifest your love to any good purpose, but only in proportion, as you train it up in the practice of religion and virtue. If, through your neglect, or the influence of your evil example, your beloved child should perish, O how much you will have to answer for, at the judgment of the great day!

hackneyed stories. Thirteen resolutions were passed. This was going the whole quadruped, beyond the devil's dozen, even beyond the tail of the animal. Some bold strokes, as far as high sounding words are concerned, were struck. All dutiable articles of merchandise are to be refused. Smuggling is to be the grand channel of supply. They are not any more to apply to the King, or the Lords or to their vassals in the House of Commons for justice. They are to appeal to all the other colonies, on the St. Lawrence, and if possible, form a grand confederation of rebels, of whom Monsieur, inasmuch as God has stamped him for a chief, is to be the protector. They are to court the United States, that great country of freedom, prosperity, enterprise and good Laws, for support in their career. We wonder the great Monsieur was not ashamed, on the score of that information which is to be looked for in a political chief, to eulogize a country, of which its own writers and all virtuous citizens, complain in the bitterness of their souls that, in, 'almost all sections of the Union, mobs, at their pleasure, take the Laws in their own hands, and render the state of property and personal safety, the sport of ruffian, bloody passions, as chaff before the wind, or as stubble before the fire.

The Papineau tribute was not brought forward; but inasmuch as the move to that effect, made at St. Ours, seven days previously, was not repudiated, the 'Stamped Chief' must be considered as regularly entered on the list of paupers.

From the debates lately had in the House of Commons, on the subject of Lower Canada, it appears that Mr. Roebuck has brought forward in the name & behalf of the Assembly, a plan of conciliation that had never been thought or heard of before; and, strange as it may sound, in plain contradiction to the Petitions of his employers. The plan is wild, unintelligible, and therefore rightly and truly pronounced by Sir Robert Peel to be absurd.

We have just learned that a meeting of would-be-smugglers, was held at Vereberes, on the same day, as that at St. Laurent, and with no better success. After sufficient notice, by all possible modes of advertisement, had been given, we have only the names of the movers and seconders of the resolutions, but, silent as the grave, they are respecting the number of people present.

The resolutions, similar to those at St. Ours and St. Laurent, altogether in meaning, and nearly verbatim, were hung up, as beads on a string, and counted or passed.

Mr. Papineau is to be present at a meeting to be held at the Lake of the Two Mountains, and to figure, with a view to produce effects, in the humble dress of a simple habitant, from head to foot. They go on very fast to shew what they would be at. Surely the Government and the people of England will soon understand them.

It gives us much pleasure to understand that ADAM THOM, Esq. is admitted to the Bar. In the last Herald he has taken leave of the public Press as an Editor, but does not say that he will altogether refrain from writing. Sorry we should be if he did. We wish him every possible success, as we are confident he deserves, in his new profession, not only for his great talents, but for his many virtues and love of truth.

The Weather.—On Sunday morning, the 27th instant, the thermometer stood 3 deg. below the freezing point, and on Monday morning following, it was down to 5.

Died, In St. Armand East, on the evening of the 25th instant, Mrs. William Appleton, in the 47th year of her age.

LIST OF LETTERS Remaining in the Post Office at FRELIGHSBURG, on the 29th instant. Marshall Hunt, John Simpson, James Ayer, junr., Bandana Smith, Daniel McMillan, Isaac Smith.

For Sale! A good two story dwelling House & Barn, and a superior WATER PRIVILEGE and One Hundred acres of LAND; being the South half of lot No. 5, in the 2d range of lots in the Township of Sutton. For terms apply to the subscriber. JOHN SHEPARD. Sutton, May 12th, 1837. V3 7-8

Montreal Prices Current.			
Perlash	31 0	—	31 10
Potash	27 0	—	27 6
FLOUR.			
Superfine	50 0	—	0 0
Fine	45 0	—	0 0
Middlings	40 0	—	0 0
Oat meal per cwt.	22 0	—	0 0
Wheat, L.C. red. per min.	7 6	—	8 5
Oats	2 3	—	2 6
Peas, boiling	7 6	—	0 0
Indian Corn	3 0	—	3 9
Beef, mess per bar.	60 0	—	62 6
Prime mess	47 6	—	50 0
Prime	45 0	—	0 0
Cargo	37 6	—	0 0
Pork mess	135 0	—	0 0
Prime mess	105 0	—	0 0
Prime	80 0	—	82 6
Cargo	70 0	—	72 6
Butter, Salt	0 9	—	0 9
Dairy per lb.	0 10	—	0 11
Salt per min.	2 0	—	0 0

TAILORING!

The Subscriber takes this opportunity of informing the gentlemen of this vicinity that he has taken the front room of Mr. Wm. HICK-OK'S house, lately the residence of JOHN BAKER, Esq., where, in his profession as

Tailor, he will be in readiness to execute orders in his line in the latest fashion, in the most approved style, and on reasonable terms. He will also Cut garments to be made up by others. WILLIAM MAGOWAN. Frelighsburg, 30th May, 1837. V3-76f

A Card.

MRS. BELLAMY, on retiring from the Commercial Hotel, begs to acknowledge her obligation to those who have so liberally patronized this Establishment, while under her charge, and trusts, that under the management of her successor, Mr. JOHN BAKER, it will continue to receive that share of public support which she feels confident his exertions will merit. Montreal, May 13, 1837.

Commercial HOTEL.

THE undersigned begs to inform his friends and the public, that he has leased the above well known Establishment, to which many improvements have been added this Spring; and no exertion will be spared on his part to maintain the well known reputation of the House. JOHN BAKER. Montreal, May 13, 1837. V3-66f

Notice

I hereby given that from and after the 1st day of May next, Wharfage dues, at the rate of ten pence per ton, will be levied on all goods landed or shipped at the Wharf of the British American Land Company at Port Saint Francis. Office of the British American Land Company, Sherbrooke, April 24, 1837.

ENGLISH Garden-Seeds.

A choice supply just received and for sale by W. W. SMITH. April 21st, 1837. V326f

LOST!

A note of hand drawn in favor of the subscriber and signed by James Harrington, for the sum of fifteen Dollars, bearing date sometime in the month of September last, and payable the first day of December next.

N. B. All persons are forbid buying or discounting the said note. WILLIAM D. SMITH. Shefford, 4th April, 1837. V3 2-12w

WOOLLEN Factory.

CARDING, CLOTH DRESSING & MANUFACTURING.

THE undersigned tenders his grateful acknowledgments to a generous public for past patronage, and would beg to inform those who have Wool, that his Machinery is in the best possible order and put in operation by experienced workmen, selected for their superiority and skill from the neighboring factories; and he now holds himself in readiness to do all kinds of work in his line, upon short notice and in the best manner. Coloured cloth will be manufactured from clean wool, for two shillings and six pence per yard. Coarse Gray for two shillings per yard, or at the halves, for felled Cloth. Other work for the usual prices. The works are now in complete operation; and all engagements will be fulfilled punctually, as to time and manner. The works were last year incomplete, and it was found impossible to meet the demands of customers. Those who have not received their Cloth can now have it by calling at the Factory. OMIE LA GRANGE. St. Armand, May 16, 1837. 3 5 4w.

For Sale,

IN Frost Village, County of Shefford, an excellent Two Story

House, with a STORE and out Buildings adjoining, all in good order, with a Garden and sufficient Pasture for two Cows. There is also a Pearl Ashery attached, with a constant supply of water from a never failing brook passing through the grounds. The premises are known as formerly occupied by the late Samuel Willard, and are well worthy the attention of any person desirous of entering into business, or a country residence. Possession given immediately, and terms of payment easy. Apply to F. C. GILMOUR & CO. Granby village, 3d April, 1837.—11f.

Notice.

This may certify that I have relinquished to my son LEANDELT TRUAX, a miner, his time from this date; in consequence of his slothfulness and disobedience. He is authorised to trade and act for himself; and I shall demand none of his earnings, nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date. ISAAC TRUAX. Dunham, May 29th, 1837. 3 76f.

Education.

THE Rev. M. TOWNSEND, at the desire of several respectable gentlemen, and with the sanction of The Lord Bishop of Montreal in undertaking the charge of pupils, will open his FAMILY CLASSICAL INSTITUTION, on the 1st day of May next, for the instruction of Boys (over seven years old) and young gentlemen in the various branches of English, French and Classical Education. For terms, and other details, reference may be had to his prospectus in Hand Bills, or, by letter, to him at his residence. Clarenceville, L. C., 20th March, 1837.

Notice.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been appointed Curator to Geo. Wallace and Gertrude Freligh, his wife, Carlton Freligh and Rodney Freligh, all heretofore residing in the Seigneurie of St. Armand, but now absent from the Province. All persons having claims against any of the above named parties are requested to present them without delay, and all those indebted to pay the amount of their respective debts to the subscriber. GALLOWAY FRELIGH, Curator. Bedford, 6th March, 1837. V2-48

St. Johns & Troy



STAGE.

A New Line of Stages has commenced running from St. Johns, L. C. to Troy Vt. along the valleys of the Pike and Missiskoui Rivers. At Troy it joins the Boston Line which passes through Barton, Haverhill, Concord, and Lowell; at Barton intersecting the Montpelier, Danville and Stansfield Lines; the former passing through Hardwick. This Line will leave St. Johns on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday mornings after breakfast, passing through the Grand Line, Stanbridge, Frelighsburg, Richford, Sutton and Petton, and arrive at Troy the same evening; and will leave Troy Monday, Thursday, & Saturday mornings at 4 o'clock and arrive at St. Johns, in summer, in time to take the afternoon Rail Road Cars to Montreal, & in winter, passengers will take the St. Johns and Montreal Stage. The Proprietors, in addition to good Teams, & careful drivers, recommend this route to the public, as being the shortest, levellest, easiest, & most expeditious one, from Boston to Montreal, passing thro' that section of country, which will be taken for the Rail Road, contemplated to connect the two Cities. FARE—3 Dollars, each way. J. CLARK, J. BALCH, C. ELKINS, A. SEARS, H. BORICHT, H. M. CHANDLER, Proprietors. February, 1837.

Fitz Walter.

THIS beautiful Horse, formerly owned by Col JONES, of Montreal will stand for Mares the present Season, at the following places, viz:— On Mondays, at the stable of Zenas Reynolds, in Frelighsburg; on Tuesdays, at the stable of D. F. Carpenter, Abbott's Corner on Wednesdays, at the stable of Peter Moule, Pigeon Hill; on Thursdays, at Phillipsburg, Missiskoui Bay; on Fridays, at the stable of Capt Fortin, Henryville; and at the stable of the Hon. Robert Jones, Bedford, on Saturdays.

Fitz Walter

Was Sired by the celebrated Blood Horse SIR WALTER, & is so well known in the country generally, that any particular description of him is unnecessary. As a sire he has been tested by several gentlemen in this country. His stock is not surpassed by that of any other Horse. The TERMS are—\$2.00 the Leap \$4.00 the Season; and insurance agreed upon at the time of putting. GRAY will be received in payment in the month of January next, to be delivered at the Stands of Said Horse. EPHRAIM CROCKER. Stanbridge, May, 1837. V3. 76f

The Canadian



PARAGON!

THIS splendid Dapple Grey Canadian Horse, will stand for the use of Mares the ensuing season, at the following places, viz:— At Upper Stanbridge Mills, on Mondays, Dunham Flat, on Tuesdays; Frelighsburg, on Wednesdays; Pigeon Hill, on Thursdays; Mr. E. Crockett's, on Fridays; and on Saturdays at Missiskoui Bay. TERMS—\$3.00 the Leap, \$6.00 the Season—Insurance to be agreed upon. Payment in Merchantable Grain, or the 1st of January, delivered at my Store. Farmers, and others disposed, to improve the breed of Horses, for the Carriage, Collar or Saddle, are requested to examine the shape and gait of this Horse, before deciding upon any other. W. W. SMITH. Missiskoui Bay, May 10th, 1837.

Yeang Diamond



WILL take his stand for the season, commencing on the 10th of May, and ending the 10th of July, at Dunham Flat, on Mondays and Tuesdays; at Stanbridge East, on Wednesdays and Thursdays; and at Thomas Minor's, St. Armand East, on Fridays and Saturdays. For particulars see Hand Bills. THOMAS MINOR. St. Armand, May, 1837.

OLD AGE AND YOUTH.

Old Age sits bent on his iron gray steed;
Youth rides erect on his courser black;
And little he thinks in his reckless speed
Old Age comes on in the very same track.

And on Youth goes, with his cheek like the rose,
And his radiant eyes, and his raven hair;
And his laugh betrays how little he knows
Of Age, and his sure companion, Care.

The courser black is put to his speed,
And Age plods on, in a quieter way,
And little Youth thinks that the iron-gray steed
Approaches him nearer every day.

Though one seems strong as the forest tree,
The other infirm and wanting breath,
If ever Youth baffles Old Age, 'twill be
By rushing into the arms of Death.

On his courser black away Youth goes,
The pressing age must rest at home;
He'll laugh and quaff, for well he knows
That years must pass ere Age can come.

And since too brief are the daylight hours
For those who would laugh their lives away;
With beaming lamps, and mimic flowers,
He'll teach the night to mock the day.

Again he'll laugh, again he'll feast,
His lagging foe he'll still deride,
Until, when he expects him least,
Old Age and he stand side by side!

He then looks into his toilet glass,
And sees Old Age reflected there!
He cries, 'alas! how quickly pass
Bright eyes, and bloom, and raven hair!'

The lord of the courser black must ride
On the iron-gray steed, sedate and slow!
And thus to him who his power defied,
Old Age must come like a conquering foe.

Had the proser sage not preached in vain,
Had youth not written his words on sand,
Had he early passed, and given the rein
Of his courser black to a sturdier hand.

Oh! just as gay might his days have been,
Tho' mirth with graver thoughts might blend,
And when at his side Old Age was seen,
He had been hailed as a timely friend.

THE BRAZILIAN BRIDE.

BY THE HON. MRS. ERSKINE NORTON.

Among the nobles who suffered most from the invasion of Portugal, and who followed John VI. across the Atlantic, in search of a safer home in another hemisphere, was the Marquis de Gonsalva. He had married a young and lovely woman to whom he was tenderly attached. She suffered much at the separation from her home and family, and her health failed under the fatigue and privation of the voyage; she had scarcely reached Brazil, ere she died in giving birth to a son.

The Marquis remained a widower, devoting himself to the care of his child, and the reparation of his ruined fortune.

Alonzo was a fine generous spirited boy, grateful and affectionate in his disposition, and very handsome in his person; his clear dark complexion, laughing eyes, and white teeth, were united to a form remarkable for its just proportions and natural grace. It was on the subject of his education that his father felt most severely the change of his circumstances; he could not afford to send him to Europe, but all the scanty means that Rio de Janeiro supplied, were put in requisition, and in every respect made the most of.

'What a pity it is,' thought the good Marquis, 'that my boy, who is beyond all doubt the finest and most talented boy in the country, should lose any advantage that money could procure. Money, money, where are you to be had?' cried the father, impatiently pacing the room; he suddenly stopped and appeared a full half hour wrapped in thought; then, starting from his reverie, ordered his horse, rode in great haste to the convent of —, had a long conference with his sister the Abbess, returned home, declined an invitation to a ball, and wrote letters the remainder of the evening.

A large and important looking package was addressed to a Portuguese merchant, well known as a man of great wealth, at St. Paul's. About the time an answer might be expected, the Marquis became anxious and impatient; it arrived at length; Alonzo took it to his father, who shut himself up in his room to read it.

Presently Alonzo was called; 'My boy,' said the Marquis, rubbing his hands in great glee; 'how would you like to be married?' Alonzo was just turned seventeen, and therefore answered without a moment's hesitation, 'Very much indeed, sir! — and as he spoke the bright eyes of Donna Clara, the little peeping foot of Donna Julia, and the separate perfections of half a dozen other Donnas, glanced in delightful confusion across his mind. 'Then married you shall be,' replied his father; 'sit down, my son, I have an important communication to make. I need not inform you that we have lost almost the whole of our property, with but very little hope of regaining it — in fact we are very poor. I wish you to go to Europe, and for the next few years to have every advantage that travel, study, and an introduction to the first society can give: I wish you, in short, to take your station in the world, — that station for which your birth and talent, so eminently fit you; but this wish cannot be accomplished without money, and money as we are situated, cannot be procured, except by — marriage.' — A pause: the blood receded from the cheek of Alonzo, but bowing his head, he replied, 'I understand you, sir.' The Marquis proceeded: 'Senhor Josef Mendez owes his rise of life to my father, and much also to me; he is, as you well know, considered the richest individual in Brazil; he has only one child, a daughter, the sole inheritor of his wealth. I have proposed a marriage between you and her, frankly offering the fair barter of rank on one side for wealth on the other. I believed it to be the secret wish of his heart that

his daughter should be ennobled by marriage; gratitude unites with pride, and he has accepted my offer with the utmost eagerness. It is arranged that we instantly proceed to St. Paul's where the ceremony will take place, from thence you start for England. My worthy friend, Mr. Mordaunt will meet you at Falmouth. I write to him by the next packet, offering him so handsome an income, that I have no doubt whatever he will become your tutor, guide and companion, during your five years of travel and study. At the expiration of that time, you will return to your home and friends, — your bride, and father. I pray only that I may not be snatched away before that happy moment arrives, — I shall then die in peace! The father and son embraced with emotion. 'But,' said Alonzo, hesitatingly, 'but, — the lady, sir?' 'True,' the lady, replied the Marquis; 'why, — your lady is but a child at present, — she has not yet completed her thirteenth year, and I regret to say, (the Marquis tried to look grave,) her health is considered delicate; however, in all that personally regards her, I confess I am rather deficient in information.'

Preparations were speedily made for their departure. — Alonzo, who was an universal favorite, took leave of all of his young friends with a heavy heart; they merely knew he was going to St. Paul's and from thence to Europe; his intended marriage was a secret.

His last visit was to his aunt, the Abbess. 'May the saints protect you, son of my brother!' cried the good lady; 'Alonzo, thou art the last support and representative of our ancient and noble house, — blessed be the chance that brings it back to wealth and independence! But remember, Alonzo, thou takest upon thee a duty most delicate and most difficult towards the hand that bestows these blessings. There is no good in this world without its attendant evil, — may thy golden chains lie lightly on thee!'

They embarked, and in a few days reached St. Paul's. They were met on board by Senhor Josef, a little elderly man, shrewd and active, — with a long queue, cocked hat, brown dress coat, and a flowered waistcoat. His joy and pride were almost too great for words, and for once in his life natural feeling swept away his whole routine of compliment, which is saying a great deal for an old Portuguese.

The house of Senhor Josef was situated in the centre of the town, and was not at all distinguished from its neighbors either in its outside or inside appearance; comfort had made less progress here than even at Rio. A heavy, dull looking building, with large white-washed rooms, a few of them only matted; rows of old fashioned chairs ranged round the wall, or projecting in two stiff rows from the end of a venerable looking sofa; a couple of small tables, to match, looked to each other from exactly opposite sides, and were ornamented with artificial flowers somewhat faded, in vases; a French clock in a glass case, old massive silver candlesticks, with candles ready to light, decorated with wreaths of white cut paper, — such was the appearance of the grand *salã* of the wealthiest man in Brazil.

They were met at the entrance by a little, dark, fat, good humored Senhora, arrayed in stiff flowered satin, whom Senhor Josef introduced as his sister Theresa. She gave Alonzo a hearty smack on each cheek, and led him into the *salã*, where presently a small table was brought in by two neatly dressed black damsels covered with cakes and very fine fruit. While Alonzo was paying his compliments to these delicacies, the two fathers were talking apart; 'The ship sails to-morrow,' said the Marquis, 'it is very soon,' and he sighed; 'but, as you observe, we had better not lose the opportunity.'

'Much better not,' replied Senhor Josef, 'every thing is arranged; licence from the bishop, the priest, and the witnesses; all can be completed in an hour from this time.'

'And your daughter?' 'Why, my lord, you know Isabella is but a child and a sickly child; she has been sadly spoiled and petted, and in consequence of her ill health and my numerous avocations, her education has been somewhat neglected, however, we must begin to make up for lost time.'

'Well, Senhor,' said the Marquis, with a sort of effort, 'the sooner the business is finished the better.' — Senhor Josef whispered to his sister and they both left the room. The Marquis then informed Alonzo that the ceremony would take place instantly, and that to-morrow he would leave for Europe. The Marquis also thought it prudent to prepare his son for the appearance of his bride, and after having repeated what her father had stated, he continued, 'Promise me, Alonzo, to conceal as much as possible any unfavorable emotion she may excite; remember we have set our fate upon this cast!'

'We have indeed, sir,' said Alonzo, gravely, 'but the sacrifice is great.' By this expression, Alonzo did not mean that he or his rank was sacrificed, although his more worldly father put this interpretation on his words; no — the natural integrity, and yet unsullied freshness of his youthful feelings, told him that he was selling his honor and independence, and what youth prizes so much in perspective, free choice in his wedded love.

They retired to their separate half-furnished bed rooms to make some alteration in their dress, which was scarcely completed when a request arrived that they would meet Senhor Josef in his private room. Thither they went, and found him with a

notary, a priest and two witnesses. A deed was handed over to the Marquis to read, by which a very handsome settlement was made on his son; the Marquis expressed his gratitude, and Alonzo kissed the hand of his new father; the deed was signed and sealed and copies put in their possession. Senhor Josef's will was next read, in which, after providing for his sister, and bequeathing to her the only house he had, (their present residence,) the rest of his immense fortune he settled exclusively on his daughter. He also expressed his intention to make all fixed and sure by winding up his mercantile concerns before the return of Alonzo; but no land would he purchase; he was aware that a large hereditary estate in Portugal belonged, by right to the Marquis, which in all probability he would possess in peace before he died.

These interesting arrangements being completed, the party were requested to proceed to the oratory, where the marriage ceremony was to take place.

Both the father and the son felt sad misgivings on the subject of the bride herself, and it was with a throbbing heart that Alonzo, especially, approached the oratory: his father, yet apprehensive of the final events, whispered emphatically, 'Senhor Josef has performed his part nobly — oh, my son, for my sake struggle to support yours.' Alonzo pressed his father's hand but his heart was too full to answer.

Although the day shone brightly through the arched and small paned windows of the oratory, it was, as usual in Catholic chapels on occasions of ceremony, lighted with a great number of huge wax candles, which produced a most disagreeable effect. Two rows of slaves, male and female, were drawn up on each side; the priest and witnesses took their stations, as did Alonzo and the Marquis. Senhor Josef had gone for his sister and daughter.

A few painful minutes elapsed. At length a scuffle was heard in the passage, and 'Non quero! non quero!' was shrieked out by a weak but shrill female voice. A moment afterwards Senhor Josef appeared with his sister, actually dragging in a thin, dark, lanky form, that was making all the opposition it was capable of, by biting, scratching, and screaming. The father and aunt were assisted by four young mulatto females, whose disordered white dresses, and flowers falling from their heads, showed but too clearly in what desperate service they had been engaged. The girl herself was dressed in thickly worked Indian muslin, trimmed with rich lace, but which according to the Portuguese taste, was nearly as yellow as her own complexion: in her ears and round her neck were clumsy set diamonds of great value; her hair they had attempted to dress in vain, and it fell over her shoulders, long, straight, and black. Anger and mortification were deeply impressed on the countenance of her father and aunt; and all present looked dismayed. 'But poor Alonzo! his blood ran cold: he actually sickened, and nothing but the imploring look of his father prevented him rushing from the oratory. When fairly placed in the centre of the circle the girl shook herself free and threw back her disordered hair; she was panting with rage and exertion evidently beyond her strength; she glanced first at the Marquis, and then turned her eyes steadily on Alonzo. Every one was wondering what would happen next, when to their surprise and relief, after a long and childish stare, she stepped up quietly and placed herself beside him. The priest, who knew her well, lost not the favorable moment, and instantly commenced the service. She went through it with perfect composure, every now and then turning round to look at her companion. Once did Alonzo raise his eyes to meet hers, — but his fell as if avoiding the gaze of a basilisk; he visibly shrunk as he touched her cold and skinny hand — in short he could not conceal the agony he suffered. Nevertheless, the ceremony came to its conclusion, and with a sort of convulsive effort he turned to salute his bride. But she had already reached the door, (no one thought proper to prevent her,) and there she stopped, and once again she fixed her very large black, and fearfully brilliant eyes upon Alonzo; their expression was changed, it was no longer the same as at the altar, but what that expression was, Alonzo, though haunted by it for years after, could never make out.

The party left the oratory. The Marquis was the first to recover his composure, and conversed freely on different topics until dinner was announced. Senhora Theresa made an apology for her niece, who, she said was too unwell to join them. They sat down to a repast more abundant than elegant, and the gloom quickly disappeared from every countenance but one.

In the evening the fathers had a long conference over their coffee, & Alonzo, availing himself of the excuse his intended early embarkation provided, retired for the night to his chamber.

After a light and hurried breakfast on the following morning, he prepared to depart. The Senhora expressed her deep regret that Isabella was not sufficiently recovered, after the agitating scene of the preceding day, to take leave of him personally, but, — and the good Senhora was proceeding with a string of apologies, when Alonzo impatiently interrupted her by placing in her hand a morocco case containing a set of pink topaz of the latest London fashion, which he had brought from Rio as a present for his bride. He mumbled something about the Senhora presenting it in his name, as it appeared he could not have the honor of offering it himself. Away went the aunt with her prize, and returned in a few

minutes with a ring containing one deep yellow diamond of value enough to purchase a dozen of his pink topaz sets, and this was given with many fine speeches from his bride, made up by the Senhora with the felicity of her sex on such occasions.

After receiving the blessings of his new relatives, he went on board accompanied by the Marquis, who took leave of him, with the greatest affection, giving of course much wise counsel, mixed with the heartiest congratulations on his good fortune, but not one word was breathed by either concerning her who was at once the maker and mariner of all, — the rivet to those golden links, without which, indeed, they would have lain lightly enough. The Marquis was a man of much tact; he felt that any thing he could say on this delicate subject must be wrong.

A few weeks brought Alonzo to Falmouth, where he was met by Mr. Mordaunt, his tutor. They proceeded together to the Continent, where it was arranged they should spend three years in travel and study; the two remaining years were to be devoted entirely to England.

Mr. Mordaunt was admirably calculated for the office assigned to him, and soon became affectionately attached to his pupil.

(To be continued.)

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition. No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion. Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny. Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

STANDARD AGENTS,

Hollis Robinson, Stukely.
Samuel Moore, Esq., Dunham,
P. H. Moore, P. M., Bedford,
Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill,
Elihu Crossett, St. Armand,
Dr. H. N. May, Philipsburg,
Galloway Ereligh, Bedford.
Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham.
Albert Barney, P. M. Churchville.
Abner Potter, Brome,
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.
Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.
Whipple Wells, Farnham.
Henry Boright, Sutton.
Maj. Isaac Wilsey, Henrysburg.
Henry Wilson, La Cole.
Levi A. Coit, Potton.
Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.
Nathan Hale, Troy.
Albert Chapman, Caldwell's Manor.
Horace Wells, Henryville,
Allen Wheeler, Noyan.
Daniel D. Salls, Esq. parish of St. Thomas.
E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.
Enos Bartlett, jun., East part of Sutton.
William Keet, parish of St. Thomas.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the Mississkoui Standard, will please to leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Frelighsburg, all payments must be made.

Card.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Philipsburg and its vicinity, that he still continues the

Tailoring

business in its various branches at his old stand, Day Street.

Having made arrangements to receive the latest Northern and Southern FASHIONS, and from the superior quality and low price of Cloths, and first rate workmanship, the public will find at his stand inducements seldom to be met with; and, in returning his thanks for past favors, he hopes by unremitting attention, to secure a continuance of them.

Cutting done in the most approved style, at the shortest notice, for which nothing but Cash will be received.

N. B. WANTED, a BOY from 12 to 14 years of age, as an apprentice, for whose good behaviour security will be required.

DANIEL FORD.

Philipsburg, June 21, 1836. V2 11—1y

NEW STORE

AND

New Firm!

THE subscribers have taken the store at Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied by Geo. Cook, Esq., where they have just received a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery and Hardware, Salt, Glass, Nails, etc. etc.

And almost every article called for in a country Store. The above goods will be sold at very reduced prices. The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. Ashes and most kinds of Produce received in exchange for Goods at fair prices.

A. & H. ROBERTS.
Cooksville, Dec. 6, 1836.

2,000 Menots Lisbon Salt!

in fine condition, just Landed from on board the Schooner Malvina — likewise a quantity of blown Salt, — ALSO — heavy Stock of general

Merchandise,

and for sale Wholesale & Retail by W. W. SMITH, Mississkoui Bay, 23d Nov., 1836. V2—36

RAIL-ROAD LINE

OF



Mail Stages

FROM STANSTEAD-PLAIN TO ST. JOHNS.

Messrs. CHANDLER, STEVENS, CLEMENT & TUCK. Proprietors.

FARE 3 1-2 DOLLARS, 17s 6d. LEAVES St. Johns, Wednesday and Saturday mornings, and arrives at Stanstead Plain in the evening.

Leaves Stanstead Plain, Tuesday and Friday mornings, and arrives at St. Johns in the evening. Passengers from Stanstead, may, if they please breakfast in Montreal the next morning. Thus, the advantages of this new line are obvious.

26,000 SUBSCRIBERS!

PHILADELPHIA MIRROR

THE splendid patronage awarded to the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, induces the editors to commence the publication, under the above title, of a quarto edition of their popular journal, so long known to be the largest Family Newspaper in the United States, with a list of near TWENTY SIX THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS. — The new feature recently introduced of furnishing their readers with new books with the best of literature of the day, having proved so eminently successful, the plan will be continued. Six volumes of the celebrated writings of Captain Marryatt, and sixty-five of Mr. Brooks valuable letters from Europe, have already been published without interfering with its news and miscellaneous reading. The Courier is the largest and cheapest family newspaper ever issued in this country, containing articles in Literature, Science and Arts; Internal improvement; Agriculture; in short every variety of topics usually introduced into a public journal. Giving full accounts of sales, markets, and news of the latest dates.

It is published at the low price of 2 dollars. For this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter, each week enough to fill a common book of 200 pages, and equal to 52 volumes a year, and which is estimated to be read, weekly, by at least two hundred thousand people scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the sea board to the Lakes. The paper has been so long established as to render it too well known to require an extended prospectus, the publishers will do no more than refer to the two leading daily political papers of opposite politics. The Pennsylvania says, 'The Saturday Courier is the largest, and one of the best family newspapers in the Union;' the other, the enquirer and Daily Courier, says, 'It is the largest journal published in Philadelphia, and one of the very best in the United States.' The New York Star says we know of nothing more liberal on the part of the Editors, and no means more efficacious to draw out the dormant talents of our country, than their unexampled liberality in offering literary prizes.

The Albany Mercury of March 30th, 1836 says, 'the Saturday Courier, is decidedly the best Family Newspaper ever published in this or any other country, and its value is daily appreciated by the public, if we may judge from its vast circulation, which exceeds 25,000 per week! Its contents are agreeably varied, and each number contains more really valuable "reading matter" than is published in a week in any daily paper in the Union. — Its mammoth dimensions enable its enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Woodward & Clarke of Philadelphia, to re-publish in its columns, in the course of the year, several of the most interesting new works that issue from a British press, which cannot fail to give to it a permanent interest, and render it worthy of preservation. To meet the wishes of their numerous subscribers as desirous of having their numbers bound, they have determined on issuing an edition of the Courier in the Quarto form, which will render it much more convenient for reading when it is bound in a volume, and thus greatly enhance its value.'

THE QUARTO EDITION.

Under the title of the Philadelphia Mirror, will commence with the publication of the Prize Tale to which was awarded the prize of one hundred dollars, written by Miss Leslie, editor of the splendid Annual the Token, & author of Pencil Sketches and other valuable contributions to American Literature. A large number of songs, poems, tales, &c. offered in competition for the 500 dollars premiums, will add value and interest to the succeeding numbers, which will also be enriched by a story from Miss Selgwick, author of Hope Leslie, The Linwoods, &c., whose talents have been so justly and extensively appreciated, both at home and abroad.

This approved FAMILY NEWSPAPER is entirely neutral in religious and political matters and the uncompromising opponent of quackery of every kind.

MAPS.

In addition to all of which the publishers intend furnishing their patrons with a series of engraved Maps, embracing the twenty-five States of the Union, &c. exhibiting the situation, &c. of rivers, towns, mountains, lakes, the sea board, internal improvements, as displayed in canals, rail roads &c., with other interesting and useful features, roads distances, &c. forming a complete Atlas for general use and information, handsomely executed, and each distinct map on a large quarto sheet at an expense which nothing but the splendid patronage which for six years past has been so generously extended to them, could warrant.

TERMS.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is still continued in its large form at the same price as heretofore. The Philadelphia Mirror being a quarto edition of the Saturday Courier, with its increased attractions, and printed on the best fine paper of the same size as the New York Albany, will be put at precisely one half the price of that valuable journal, (including the Maps, payable in advance.

WOODWARD & CLARKE, Philadelphia.